



250 BEAUTIFUL LOTS FOR SALE!

From \$200 to \$600!

A Rare Chance for Investment and a Home.

THE MOST LOVELY PORTION OF RENO

FACING THE TRUCKEE-THE ARISTOCRATIC RIVERSIDE AVENUE DRIVEWAY-SPLENDID SEWERAGE-HEALTHFUL LOCATION AND SAFE FROM FIRE.

The proprietor is now ready to receive proposals for lots in Powning's Addition. The map gives a good idea of the Tract, which is situated between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Truckee River, and commences on the west at a point three blocks distant from Virginia street, making it the most central and convenient of any portion of the rapidly growing town of Reno. Unlike any other part of the town, this addition faces the beautiful Truckee River, and Riverside Avenue is certain to become the fashionable driveway of the country. The streets are 80 feet wide, while Riverside and Keystone avenues are intended to be 100 feet in width. All alleys are 20 feet wide. The soil is a rich gravelly loam, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Being situated as it is, it is more exempt from fire than any other section. The regular lots are 50x140 feet. The sewerage is perfect.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GAZETTE

Book and Job Printing Office

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO, NEVADA.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE IN THE STATE

- Letter Heads, Invitations, Note Heads, Programmes, Bill Heads, Wedding Cards, Statements, Ball Tickets, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Vouchers, Hand Bills, Pay-Rolls, Envelopes, Circulars, Posters, &c

Every Description of Book Work Done with Neatness and Despatch.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Hall's Hair Renewer.

Hall's Hair Renewer restores gray hair to its original color; makes the scalp white and clean; cures dandruff and humors; prevents the hair from falling out, and renders it soft and brilliant. The editor of the "Ocean Foam," Cape May, writes: "We speak knowingly, when we assert that Hall's Vegetable Hair Renewer is the best hair restorer we have used. The article is an elegant and cleanly one, without which we think no toilet complete." Theo. D. Jones, Middle Granville, N. Y., writes: "I have used

The advance of time is heralded by bleached, thin, and falling hair. By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, the hair may be restored to its original color, lustre, and vitality. M. K. Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass., writes: "My hair was weak, thin, and full of dandruff. Hall's Hair Renewer has removed the dandruff, and caused a vigorous growth of new hair." Abel H. Smith, Portsmouth, Va., writes: "My hair had nearly all fallen out, and that which was left was dry and dead. I used one bottle of Hall's Hair

Hall's Hair Renewer,

and now rejoice in the possession of hair so abundant as ever." E. J. Adams, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "A diseased scalp caused my hair to fall out, and, after using a number of preparations without avail, I finally tried Hall's Hair Renewer, which caused a vigorous new growth. I am still using it, and could ask for no better results." Mrs. R. H. Corning, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, my hair, which was quite bald, has been covered with a fine growth of young hair."

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U.S.A. Sold by all Druggists.

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Demand Increasing Daily and Our Importations are Continually Arriving.



HENRY W. SMITH & CO'S

CELEBRATED KENTUCKY THISTLE DEW WHISKEY.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO. DISTILLERS.

Kenton County, 6th Dist. Kentucky.

OFFICE, 252 & 254 West Third St. CINCINNATI.

The above well-known brand has been analyzed by the most prominent chemists and pronounced by all to be

FREE FROM ANY ADULTERATION

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED

By the Medical Faculty for medicinal and family purposes. Orders wholesale taken to be shipped direct from the distillery.

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W. O. H. MARTIN,

Sole Agent for Reno, Washoe County, Nevada, and Lassen and Colusa Counties, California.

LUMBER.

BUILDING MATERIAL and MILL WORK of all Kinds. Planing Mill connected with yard.

RENO LUMBER YARD.

Cor. 3d and Ralston Streets, Reno, Nevada.

WHY?

WHY do I have this drowsy lifeless feeling? WHY do I have Backache? WHY Neuralgia and Rheumatism? WHY does Scrofulous taint and Erysipelas show itself?

BECAUSE your blood is filled with Poison, which must be completely eradicated before you can regain health. You must go to the root of the matter. Put the Kidneys—the great and only blood purifying organs—in complete order, which is complete health, and with

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS your Cure is Certain.

WHY do we know this? BECAUSE thousands of men and women in all the world have voluntarily written us to

There is no stand-still in disease. You are either growing Better or Worse. How is it with YOU? WHY not to-day resort to that medicine which has verily Cured Millions, and which will cure you if you will give it a chance!

All of Warner's preparations are Purely Vegetable. They are made on honor. They are time-tried. They are No New Discovery, Untried and Worthless; on the contrary, they have stood the test—they have proved their superiority. They stand alone in pre-eminence merit, and YOU KNOW IT.

\$15,000. \$15,000.

NINTH ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

Agricultural Association, District 11.

Composed of the counties of PLUMAS, LASSEY, SIERRA & MODOC

(Washoe County, Nevada; Lake and Gen. Co., Oregon; and Butte County, California, admitted to District for racing purposes.)

AT SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO., BEGINNING

Monday, September 24, 1888

AND CONTINUING FIVE DAYS.

Purses, \$10,000. Premiums, \$5,000.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

Tuesday and Thursday at 10 A. M. Six Months First, \$50; Second, \$25; Third, \$10; Fourth, \$5; Fifth, \$2; Sixth, \$1.

BASE BALL GAME.

Free to all Clubs of the District; Purses, \$200. Under management of Competing Clubs. Entrance, 50 cents of purse.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Money in all races to be divided as follows: First, 40 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third, 10 per cent; fourth, 5 per cent; fifth, 2 per cent; sixth, 1 per cent; seventh, 1 per cent; eighth, 1 per cent; ninth, 1 per cent; tenth, 1 per cent.

FIRST DAY.

1. TROTTING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 2. TROT—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 3. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 4. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 5. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 6. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 7. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 8. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 9. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 10. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200.

SECOND DAY.

1. TROTTING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 2. TROT—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 3. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 4. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 5. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 6. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 7. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 8. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 9. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 10. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200.

THIRD DAY.

1. TROTTING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 2. TROT—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 3. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 4. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 5. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 6. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 7. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 8. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 9. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 10. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200.

FOURTH DAY.

1. TROTTING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 2. TROT—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 3. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 4. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 5. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 6. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 7. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 8. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 9. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 10. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200.

FIFTH DAY.

1. TROTTING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 2. TROT—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 3. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 4. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 5. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 6. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 7. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 8. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 9. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200. 10. RUNNING—2 mile class, 3 in 5; purse, \$200.

PHYSIOGNOMY AT FAULT

SOME AMUSING BLUNDERS IN TAKING STOCK OF PEOPLE.

Henry Ward Beecher, Commodore Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, Garfield, Blaine, and Others—Scabbery of the Newspaper—Interviewing a "Fresh" Youth, Because He is Rich—Some Momentous Opinions.

(Copyright 1888.)

Some years ago, when I was in Washington, the wife of a distinguished politician, and herself no slouch in letters and diplomacy, said to me with charming readiness, "It is positively unpleasant for me to mix in society, because I see so 'rightfully deep into people.' I meet every day men and women who arrogate to themselves vast superiority over their fellows. They know more, they see further and appreciate more keenly the affairs of life than the ordinary run, and do not hesitate to convey that impression to those with whom they associate. That here is a subtle sense of intuition, given more especially to women, is unquestionable. But experience and observation convince me that judgments based on physiognomy, especially, are quite as apt to be wrong as right. I never shall forget an illustration that is in my own experience. I used to meet on the Fulton 'erry-boat, two or three times a week, a tall, handsome man in a glazed cap, pea-jacket and generally rough attire. His face was weather-beaten; he never entered the cabin, and almost invariably took his post in the forward end of the boat, whence with an apparently critical eye he regarded the clouds, the tides and the harbor aspect in general. In spite of rough lines and a bronzed skin, he had one of the most intelligent faces I think I ever saw, and his profile was purely Greek. How many stories I imagined about him and his experience. In my mind's eye I saw him as a cabin-boy, a seaman, a second mate, a captain. I saw him battle with winds and defeat storms. I thought of him in shipwreck and pictured him among the isles of the coast. I saw him return to his home laden with the results of his many endeavors and congratulated him, mentally, that the sunset of his life was to be passed in a calmer atmosphere and in a true sailor's snug harbor. I really attached myself to the old fellow and would have resented an insult to him quickly. Imagine my intense disgust, surprise and mortification when I learned one day that he was a steward in a second-class hotel in Brooklyn, in the interest of which he made a daily trip to Fulton and Washington Markets in New York city. The iconoclast who rudely broke my idol laughed heartily when I told him of my creation and, making a clean breast of it one night we hauled the old fellow into a 'refreshment saloon,' on the corner of Fulton and South, and I roared my disconcertation in the howling. My thoughts run in this channel this evening, because as I passed the Fifth Avenue Theatre I met a magnificent looking man. He wore a slouch hat, a high, broad forehead was fringed by shaggy eyebrows, underneath which fairly gleamed two superb and soulful eyes. His side-whiskers roughly set off a rude and rugged countenance, massive in its detail and giving every evidence of strength and power. His stout neck led to a pair of muscular shoulders and a physique that any prize-fighter in condition might be content to envy. I noticed that he was poorly clad and wondered how it was that a being of such unquestionable mental vigor and physical force could be deficient in the taste which would lead him to clothe himself in more becoming apparel. Half an hour after that, standing in the saloon of the Brower House, where I had gone to 'see a man'—and found him—this same old party came in, and, with a deprecating look upon his rugged countenance, begged the gift of a dime. That settled it. Again was the image shattered, and I said to myself, 'After all, it is this boasted science of physiognomy worth the hue and cry and hallalaloo its disciples make about it!'

Now and then you find a man whose external appearance comports with his inner nature and with his social power. Henry Ward Beecher was a conspicuous illustration. What he did in public the public knew. He had a lion's head, a body full of blood and muscle, a rough, rude locomotive build, and he went through the streets as he went through life, tearing everything before him. In my judgment he easily ranked with the five men who made the century, in which he lived, monumental among its fellows. The former head of the house of Vanderbilt had very much such a head, very much such a body. Mr. Gould is one of the smallest men in the city, with a little head, a small neck and a nervous, fibreless body. Yet see what a potentially he is. Do you think as you meet the man who starts with nothing but his head and his hands, and in less than a quarter of a century amasses (no matter how) from eighty to one hundred millions of dollars is not to be succeeded at. President Garfield had a superb carriage, a frank, open face, a manly body, an impulsive, off-hand, accessible, helpful, low-met, style about him, and yet who of the inner brotherhood will dare to say, in the face of facts, that those physical features were in any sense exponents of his mind or of his heart? Then again, Mr. Blaine has a push and dash, mental and social, which distinguishes him upon the street among his fellows. He walks, he lives, he breathes, pushing, dashing and driving; every act is crowned with enthusiasm, every movement is born of a resolute, fixed, determined purpose. You notice I speak of the house of Vanderbilt. I did so intentionally. Whether it is the newspaper or the person that has brought this about I am not prepared to say. The fact is, however, that New York is gradually developing a social aristocracy, evidence of which creep out not only in the silly weekly newspapers which flood the town with their asinine and paid-for gossip about 'high life,' but even in the great dailies, which kingly afford us common folk from time to time glimpses of the magnificent mansions where Mrs. Smith 'gives a tea,' Mrs. Jones has 'a garden,' and Mrs. Robinson actually 'gives a theatre party.' The reader will be surprised to know that in very many instances these announcements are no more advertisements. One society journal of this city, which gives weekly from three to ten columns of this utter trash, divides a very handsome surplus every three months among its fortunate proprietors. That the ordinary man should be interested in the extraordinary man is understandable. That everything appearing to the life and habit of men whose living or dying may make a difference of fortunes to thousands we can easily understand. But that the commonest social doings of the commonest class of people can in any sense be construed into matter of public interest I deny. It is doubtful if any man is as much talked of in this year of our Lord, 1888, as Mr. Jay Gould, and now we meet with paragraphs about him, with caricatures of him and likenesses of him and

about him and likenesses of him and likenesses of him, for and against him, the envious reporters turn to his young son George and glorify him, columns at a time. As a matter of fact George, who is about twenty-six or seven years of age, is a very nice boy, with the freshness of boys of that age who have more money to spend in a week than they could make themselves in a lifetime. An enterprising daily went to the extent of interviewing this youth and obtained his 'views' on speculation, the drama, reading society, capital, labor, railroad projects and the future of electricity. From that interview the awe-struck public learn that, in George's judgment, the stage is as powerful as the church to instruct the masses; that, while he is not fond of books himself, he is kind enough to realize the importance of science and literature in the world, and that, as for the future of electricity, he thinks that science in general is saying, 'There was always something coldly beautiful in statuary to me.' Concerning electricity George said that it is only in its infancy and he would not be surprised if we were yet to see it take the place now occupied by steam as the propelling force for railroads (which occur occasionally), and that it is a subject well worth of the attention it is receiving from scientific minds. He takes a personal interest in it.

Now you know there are two ways of looking at this: as a jolly good joke at the expense of a very young man, who, when he is older, will appreciate the point and laugh at it as heartily as we do; and the other is that it is a cropping out of the toadstool element which finds much favor in a certain grade of newspapers and some favor in all. In the 'Parisian Romance,' Baron Chevalier says: 'We are living in the nineteenth century, when it is the fashion to abuse the millionaire, but I notice that those who abuse him the most admire him the most.' The Baron could find many illustrations of his satirical aphorism in the editorial rooms of our esteemed contemporaries. The millionaire element in New York City has done much to beautify our streets, to adorn our parks, and something to encourage arts, but, with some exceptions—chief of which I really believe Mr. Gould to be, for his tastes are refined, and his home habits those of a scholar—generations must pass before the millionaire element will be educated, cultured, refined and, in many senses, desirable.

The eagerness with which the smallest sprig of foreign nobility is welcomed, the avidity with which the most mediocre lord is seized upon, the fussy, feathery way in which notabilities are entertained and made of, afford the highest kind of a pole upon which these social monkeys clamber, and so significantly disclose their tails of toadstool, funkiness and ignorance of all the proprieties and almost the decencies of reputable life.

HE FEIGNED DEATH.

A Federal Prisoner's Efforts To Make His Escape in 1864.

Colonel Musser relates an interesting incident of army experience which occurred while he was in command of the post at Washington, Ark., in the summer of 1864. The story as related is told by a Federal officer, a prisoner in camp, to Captain James T. Oley of the Eighth Missouri Infantry.

The captain was playing the part of the hospitable host toward his guest and prisoner through the medium of a couple of tin cups and a jug filled with homemade whiskey, clear as crystal and uncontaminated by an excise tax. Lieutenant Dorenway, a Federal officer in Ohio regiment, had fallen into the hands of Dick Taylor about the time of Banks' Red River expedition.

Deeming weary of captivity and disgusted with Confederate rations, he planned with several of his fellow prisoners a scheme by which one of their members might make his escape.

Whiskey poker was played to determine which one should be given the franchise. Lieutenant Dorenway won.

In accordance with the scheme agreed to, he feigned death, was buried by his comrades in a shallow grave, and succeeded in making his resurrection after the departure of the Confederates, and companions.

The deserted grave was discovered during the day and the rose 'dropped on ear' and reported to the commander at Memphis, La., who immediately set a pack of bloodhounds to track the fugitive.

After trail was struck all of these but one were called off. This one continued the pursuit, and at the end of the third day overtook the Lieutenant in the dense woods near Washington, Ark.

The hound guarded the tree for three days and three nights, until the soldiers, who took their time in their pursuit, arrived and again took charge of the well-high started fugitive—Cassaville (Mo.) Republican.

Taking Singers to Task.

The mistakes which people make who have to sing chants, to deum and other sacred music in church, and who are unversed in the Scriptures and sacred literature generally, were the subject of conversation in a little group of musical people at Music Hall, the other night.

'I recall,' said one, 'the ghastly effect that Mrs. Q., who was from the Cape, used to produce in singing this line of a psalm, as she always did in spite of many protests:—

'Let all the world stand in or before Him.' 'That,' said another in the company 'was hardly as queer as the blunder which Howison, the tenor, whose education was limited, once made in singing a line about the 'great Leviathan of the deep.' It came out, 'The great Leviathan of the deep!'

'Can be that with another story of Howison,' said another. 'He sang once in a solo, with great emotion and distinctness:—'Hearken, O Israel, to the voice of the she-riff,' when it ought to have been 'sheep.'—Boston Transcript.

A Doubtful Expectation.

'Minister's Wife (with an eye to business)—'Is Mr. Smith, whose marriage ceremony you are to perform to-day, a very liberal man, dear? Minister—'He has the reputation of being very liberal.'

'Oh, William, perhaps he may give you a very generous fee!'

'Rather doubtful, I think. He has been married before.'